

# ARLINGTON ENTERPRISE

VOL. I. NO. 42.

ARLINGTON, MASS., JULY 15, 1899.

TWO CENTS.

## Wanted REAL ESTATE

in Arlington to

SELL  
RENT  
EXCHANGE  
MORTGAGE  
AUCTION  
INSURE

On account of the unusual demand this spring for Real Estate in Arlington, I wish to have as large a list of property as possible to submit to my clients. Placing of mortgages at low rates a specialty.

Call or write for terms. No charge unless of service.

Henry W. Savage

37 Court st., Boston. Bank Bldg., Arlington.  
WINTHROP PATTEE. LOCAL REPRESENTATIVE.

## J. W. HARRINGTON,

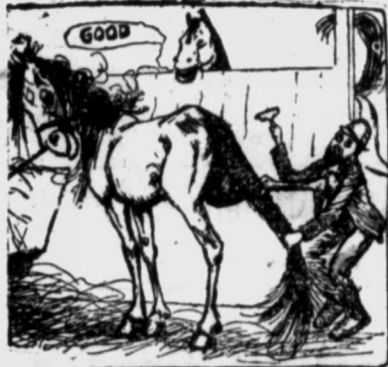
SUCCESSOR TO GEO. D. TUFTS.  
Business established about 1868.

### Practical House, Sign, and Decorative Painter.

All kinds of hard and soft woods finished in the latest and most improved manner. Kalsomining or tinting in water colors. Graining, Glazing and Paper Hanging. Local agents for one of the largest wall paper houses in Boston. Drop me a card and I will call with samples. All sizes of glass on hand or procured at short notice. Sign writing a specialty. Personal supervision given to all work and satisfaction guaranteed. I respectfully solicit a further share of your patronage.

Shop, 450 Mass. ave., opp. Medford st.

Residence, 51 Lewis Ave.



### REMEMBER THE MANE, OLD MAN!

with a gentle reminder that we have all kinds of stable and horse goods for "turf, field and farm." whips, ear nets, fly nets, lap cloths, sheets and blankets, as well as a superb stock of fine harnesses and saddles. Our goods are all in the latest styles and of the best manufacture.

T. G. KAULBECK,

Fowl's Block, Arlington

## FREE! FREE! FREE!

A Beautiful Oak Rocker given absolutely free.

Call at our store and procure a special cash offer card. Have the amount of every cash sale punched from the card, and when your purchases amount to \$20.00 return the card to us and we will deliver at your home a splendid oak rocker entirely free of charge. The retail price of the rocker is \$4.00 and can be seen in our show window.

I. E. ROBINSON & CO.,

POST OFFICE BLOCK,  
633 Massachusetts Avenue

Don't let anyone in Arlington fool you about Agency Business on Bicycle. If you want an

ORIENT  
RAMBLER  
STEARNS  
COLUMBIA  
CLEVELAND  
FEATHERSTONE  
TRINITY  
ECLIPSE

### Bicycle

We can save you money on it. If you don't believe it try us.

A. A. TILDEN'S

Arlington Central Pharmacy.

ESTABLISHED 1893.

618 Mass. avenue.

## PLEASANT ST. MARKET,

R. L. ADAMS, PROP.

DEALER IN

## Beef, Pork, Mutton, Veal,

Pleasant Street, Arlington.

Still at

the Top.

W. H. Webber & Son,

## KEEP COOL

R. W. LeBARON,  
Electrician and Contractor.

Fan Motors, Electric Flat Irons, Electric Stoves, Curling Iron Heaters, Incandescent Lamps, all styles and candle power. Electric Lights, Bells and Telephones installed. Medical Batteries sold and repaired.

Telephone Connection.

478 Mass. Avenue,

Arlington, Mass.

Established 1826.

## Arlington Insurance Agency

George Y. Wellington & Son, Agents.

Eight Mutual Companies, Ten Stock Companies. Office open daily and Wednesday and Saturday evenings.

Savings Bank Building, Arlington Avenue.

## Free

### REV. HARRY FAY FISTER WEDS.

MISS MAEL FRANCES REYCROFT OF CAMBRIDGE THE FORTUNATE AND HAPPY BRIDE. — AN EXTENDED WEDDING JOURNEY THROUGH THE WEST AND VISIT TO MR. FISTER'S HOME. — MANY VALUABLE PRESENTS.

On Wednesday afternoon at 4 o'clock, the Rev. Harry Fay Fister and Mabel Frances Reycroft of 54 Prospect street, Cambridge, were married at the home of the bride, by the Rev. Dr. Lynn of Provincetown. The bride was gowned in white satin, with long train, trimmed with duchesse lace, and wore a tulle veil fastened with diamond ornaments, and carried a bouquet of brides' roses tied with white ribbon. The bridal pair stood under a wealth of palms during the nuptial ceremony. Miss Fay Simmons of Cambridge played the wedding march, and during the reception she gave delightful expression to dulcet notes in keeping with "wedding bells." The parlors were tastefully arranged and decorated with the floral outburst of the summer time. The guests made up a distinguished party, among whom were the Rev. Dr. Powers of Buffalo, N. Y., the Rev. Dr. Lynn of Provincetown and the Rev. Dr. F. V. Hall of Cambridge.

The presents were many and valuable, consisting of silver ware, cut glass, china, books and bric-a-brac of an almost endless variety. An exquisite etching entitled "When the hours of day are numbered," and a delicately tinted water color representing the grand canal in Venice, were pleasing remembrances given to the groom by friends of his former pastorate in East Cambridge. A water color to the bride from her many friends, picturing a landscape scene and water view, was simply nature over again. And that marine etching, a gift to the bride, told of the "multitudinous sea." We must make prominent mention of that beautiful and old-fashioned clock, a gift to both the bride and groom. It is descriptively the same as that of which Longfellow so lovingly wrote.

"Somewhat back from the village street,  
Stands the old-fashioned country seat;  
Across the antique porch  
Fall posies and these shadows throw,  
And from its station in the hall  
An ancient time-piece says to all,  
"Forever—Never!  
Never—Forever!"

May it be for Mr. and Mrs. Fister to sing in the years of the distant future

as did the immortal poet.

"There groups of merry children played,  
There youths and dreaming maidens strayed;  
O precious hours! O golden prime,  
And influence of love and time!  
Even as a miser counts his gold,  
Those hours the ancient timepiece told,  
"Forever—Never!  
Never—Forever!"

The best wishes of all Arlington will go out to Mr. Fister and to his newly made bride. Mrs. Fister is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Reycroft of Cambridge. She is possessed of all the graces of cultured life. Educated in the schools of Cambridge and at the Salem Normal school, she is particularly fitted to become the right hand of Mr. Fister, not only in the home, but in all his professional life. She was organist in the Second Universalist church at East Cambridge during the pastorate of Mr. Fister.

Mr. and Mrs. Fister received the joyous acclaim of the many guests as they took their departure for the Union station, Boston. The carriage that conveyed them to the city was decorated in purest white, preceded by twelve of the prettiest and most attractive young ladies of a city known the world over for the literary atmosphere which pervades it from centre to circumference.

Mr. and Mrs. Fister are to take an extended wedding trip of six weeks, making on their happy tour Montreal, Toronto, Niagara Falls, Detroit and Chicago. They will stop for a little time at Sturgis, Michigan, the parental home of Mr. Fister. The Enterprise joins the friends of both bride and groom in wishing them a full measure of happiness during all their married life. We heartily congratulate the Universalist church, that it is to receive to its membership and to its pastoral and official life, such encouragement and aid as will be found in the culture and intellectual training of Mrs. Fister. Mr. Fister, already beloved by his people, will be still more greatly beloved, now that he has supplemented his home life and his professional life by that "better half" without which man at his best is but a fraction.

### NEW OFFICERS.

The mid-summer installation of officers of Bethel lodge took place Wednesday evening in the lodge room. The attendance was unusually large and the evening was socially spent. The installing officer was Barker B. Howard of West Medford. A collation was served after the meeting, consisting of ice cream and lemonade. Edgar W. Harrod was conducted into the office of noble grand and G. E. Holt into the vice-grand office. Noble Grand Harrod chose George O. Goldsmith as warden, Elbridge F. Sawyer as conductor, L. A. Austin right supporter, George W. Jewett left supporter, Ralph Spaulding inside guardian and George C. Austin outside guardian. Vice-Grand Holt appointed J. Prescott Gage and Walter Taft as senior supporters, W. Prince right supporter and Fred M. Goodwillie left supporter. The lodge has made a large addition to its membership the past six months under Past Grand Clark, he having made also an efficient officer and received excellent support from officers and members.

### OFFICERS OF DIV. 23.

Last Tuesday evening Division 23, A. O. H., met in their hall and installed the following officers, who will serve for the ensuing year:

Pres.—Edward Beardon.  
Vice-Pres.—Thomas McCarthy.  
Rec. Sec.—Dennis O'Keefe.  
Fin. Sec.—Jeremiah Sexton.  
Treasurer—Patrick Quinn.  
Sergeant-at-Arms—Patrick O'Connell.  
Doorkeeper—Michael Bowler.  
Standing Com.—Dennis Buckley, David Keefe, Wm. Merrigan, Edward J. Crowe, Dennis O'Leary.  
Auditors—Thomas Nolan, M. Kerlin, Patrick Ahern.

Slek Com.—Patrick Hurley, Patrick O'Connell, J. P. Deloy, John Moran, David Slaney, Dennis Ryan, Sr., Cornelius Leary.

Board of Directors—Charles A. Keegan, C. P. Cronan, D. W. Gannon, John McCarthy, Job McGrath, Patrick Quinn, Jeremiah Sexton.

Driver Brooks of Hose 3 went on duty Wednesday after a week's outing.

Corps 43 held its last meeting for the summer on Thursday afternoon.

Rev. A. S. Gilbert of Boston will preach in the Baptist church on Sunday.

The valuation of Arlington as footed up by the assessors is \$8,831,781. The town grant is \$147,625.27.

The receipts of the Country circus all in, amount to \$1228.76. The expenses were \$101.12, leaving the net proceeds of \$1227.64. All those who had to do with the circus deserve the scriptural "well done."

### BAND CONCERT.

The band concert given on Monday evening, on the green alongside the Unitarian Church, was apparently attended by everybody in Arlington, and many from the surrounding towns. The older men and women, lovers of music, turned out in full numbers, while the young man was seen with the girl he adores, lingering a little apart from the crowd and the electric light, taking in the music softened by the intervening distance while they whispered each to the other in numbers more bewitchingly sweet than the melodious cadences of the full band doing its level best. The crowd must have counted well up to a thousand. It was a pretty sight to look upon that attentive and well behaved audience, quietly moving to and fro under the jets of the electric light. The music which was delightfully rendered, was made up for the most part of popular and patriotic airs. The Arlington Improvement Society has popularized itself, by arranging for these open air concerts. Arlington is indeed metropolitan.

Through the kindness of Mr. Towne, the leader, we print the programme:

March—"Flag of Victory," F. V. Blon  
Overture—"Foot and Pasant," Suppe  
Concert Waltzes—"Zenda," Whitmark  
Cornet Solo—"Sea Flower" Polka, Rollinson  
Mr. James B. Bailey.  
(a) "Whistling Rufus," Mills  
(b) "Hands across the Sea" Sousa  
Descriptive Piece—"Hunt in the Black Forest," Voelker  
arr. by E. E. Towne  
"Runaway Girl," arr. by E. E. Towne  
"Smoky Mokes," Holzman  
"Tone Pictures of the North and South," Bendix

### SURPRISED.

On Tuesday evening a large number of friends of Mr. David Dale gave him a pleasant surprise at his beautiful apartments in the Alice on Medford street. Ever since his marriage on June 28 his friends had decided to give him a grand reception on his return to Arlington from his wedding trip at the Weirs. His bride and himself were presented with a magnificent sideboard. Mr. and Mrs. Dale invited their friends to his mother's home on Medford street where the evening was spent in a social way. A collation was served. Mr. and Mrs. Dale were given the best wishes by their friends for a long and happy married life.

The members of Knights of Columbus 209, who originated this happy event, hold their brother in high esteem, and took this method of showing the friendly spirit manifested by them.

The best art stores sell them at high prices, but we have just purchased 1000 of them of a leading art dealer at a price that enables us to present them without any charge whatever to everybody who will buy three dollars' worth—and please bear in mind that it is not necessary to buy the three dollars' worth at one time. Use this punch card, and when your combined purchases amount to three dollars' worth you may take your choice of the Passepartouts.

We give purchasers the best value in town, and our styles are the latest and best.

PERHAM'S PHARMACY, P. O. BLD'G.

## Syndicate Subscriptions

Mr. J. Prescott Gage, manager of the Crescent Realty Co., is now forming a syndicate for the development of 200 acres of the beautiful Nevin's estate within 2 minutes' walk of the South Framingham depot. Over one million dollars has been spent in beautifying this property, and the first prize has been awarded the owner for the finest estate in Mass.

Price of land and buildings	\$108,000
working Capital	32,000
Total capital	140,000
Subscriptions \$5,000 to \$35,000	

One hundred and ten thousand dollars of the the total capital has been subscribed for by four of the most wealthy men in Boston who have implicit confidence in the proposition, leaving \$30,000 open in shares of \$5,000 each. This is a proposition of exceptional desirability, and offers an unquestionable opportunity for safe investment.

For further particulars and information address

J. PRESCOTT GAGE,

20 P. O. BLD'G, ARLINGTON

ROOM 7 TREMONT TEMPLE BLD'G.

## Belmont Crystal Spring Water

BELMONT, MASS.

D. L. TAPPAN, Prop. 269 Mass. Ave., Arlington  
TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

C. A. CUSHING, Arlington Heights, WILLIAM WHYTAL, Finance Block,  
VERXA & VERXA, Post-office Block

Sell Belmont Crystal Spring Water.

Orders by mail or telephone will receive prompt attention. Orders taken at H. A. Perham's Drug Store, P. O. Block, will receive immediate attention.

## KNOWLES & MARDEN, PLUMBERS.

Furnaces, Ranges, Steam,

Hot Water, and Gas Fixtures, and Kitchen Furnishings

483 MASS. AVENUE.

## J. J. LOFTUS,

PRACTICAL TAILOR,

PRESSING, DYEING,

AND CLEANING AT

SHORT NOTICE.

Repairing Neatly Done.

Sherburne Building, Arlington, Mass.

ALEXANDER BEATON,

Contractor

and

Builder,

79 Hibbert street,

Arlington Heights.

GUY E. DAME,

Registered  
Pharmacist,

59 Park avenue, cor. Mass. avenue,

ARLINGTON HEIGHTS.

Telephone, 3-2 Arlington, Duncan Block

Try my Headache Powders.

They are a sure cure

## A. BOWMAN & CO.

Ladies' and Gent's

## TAILORS,

487 Mass. ave., Arlington.

ALTERING, CLEANING, DYEING, PRESSING.

Driver Sullivan of Hook and Ladder 1 is enjoying his vacation of two weeks by visiting various places of interest. Joseph Byrnes of Hose 2 is taking his place.

Mr. Charles Collins had a finger badly torn in the cogs of an ice cream freezer this week, necessitating several stitches.

On Thursday evening Mrs. Guckenberger delighted a few of our people by an informal musicale given at the home of Mrs. Cotton on Court street.

The case of Mary A. Clare for selling intoxicating liquors illegally was heard, on Monday in the district court. She appealed from her fine of \$50.

Ellis G. Wood goes to-day to Plymouth to spend Sunday. He is to be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. William B. Wood who have a cottage in the near neighborhood to the ebb and flow of the "great waters," and in hailing distance of the everlasting Rock.

The Rev. Hartnell Bartlett of Thompson, Conn., will preach on Sunday evening at 6.30 o'clock in the Baptist Church. Mr. Bartlett is the son of Prof. George H. Bartlett of 216 Pleasant st., who by the way is the well known principal of the Normal Art School in Boston. The son the Rev. Mr. Bartlett was formerly a member of the Arlington Baptist Church in which he was ordained to the ministry.



## ARLINGTON ENTERPRISE

Published every Saturday morning at No. 630  
Massachusetts Avenue.  
\$1.00 a year, in advance; Single copies, 2 cents

F. H. GRAY, PUBLISHER.  
WILSON PALMER, EDITOR.

### ADVERTISING RATES.

1 wk. 2 wks. 1 mo. 3 mos. 6 mos. 1 yr.  
line, 75c. \$1.00 \$1.50 \$2.50 \$4.00 \$6.00  
Additional inches at same ratio  
Advertisements placed in the local columns  
10 cents per line.  
Help and situation wants, for sale, to let,  
etc., 12 1/2 cents per line; nothing taken less  
than two lines.

Saturday, July 15, 1899.

### THE FLOWER MISSION.

Of all our public charities, there are none more fragrant with the virtues than is the flower. It is the first bud and bloom that brings to us the genial breath of the summer time and the first realization of the promise of the year. The flowers of the wood and the open field are God's messengers of love and good will to all mankind. The floral world is nothing other than a divine revelation of all that is purest and sweetest in the material world. There is nothing in all the realm of poetry that so reaches the heart and touches the soul as does the language of the flowers which we gather by the wayside. The floral growth of the season smacks of country life. The bud and bloom of the open field carry with them the atmosphere of rural life. They in a charming and affectionate way tell of home, and the delights of childhood. They carry us all back to the time when the days came without a care, and happiness reigned supreme. Who does not gratefully recall the little red rose, which was a welcome visitor years and years ago to that little paternal garden way up in the country? We seem to again breathe in the perfume of that delicate bud and blossom as we bring to mind those earlier summer days. How heartily and joyously we all sang in those hours ago.

"The bud is on the bough again,  
The leaf is on the tree."

Yes, "the flowers, the sweet young flowers," are angelic messengers from the land of promise. They are a solace and comfort to those of us who are well, while they are doubly so to those of God's poor who are ill in our larger cities. They never fail to "send healing to the sick heart and energy to the wasted brain," so we repeat that the "flower mission" is a public charity which is fragrant with all the virtues. It is in itself a whole gospel of peace and good tidings. It is an objective lesson in giving a cup of cold water in the name of the Master. It is an affirmative declaration that "I was sick and ye visited me." It is, however, of the Arlington division of the Boston Flower mission that we more especially wish to write. This town has been ever mindful of this good work being done each year for the unfortunate poor and ill in our neighboring city. Arlington has helped many a one, sick and discouraged, to renewed health and strength through her floral offerings. The poor sick room in the city is made radiant and all aglow with the freshness and promise of the country through the fragrant bloom of the summer time. Mr. Samuel P. Prentiss, 226 Pleasant street, as is well known, is the general supervisor of the Flower mission, and he has become an enthusiast in this labor of love. And how, pray, could he have become less than an enthusiast in this direction? For "it is more blessed to give than to receive." In making the lame to walk, and the blind to see, and the deaf to hear, we by an inevitable though unconscious law, walk thereby all the more firmly and uprightly, and see with a clearer vision, and hear with a more acute sensitiveness. In doing for others we are doing for ourselves. So bring your floral gifts in generous profusion to the town hall on Thursday morning of each week, when Mr. Prentiss will see to their proper distribution in Boston. Let the good people of Arlington even burden Mr. Prentiss, if such a thing be possible, with the most grateful bloom of the season for the sick and shut-in of the city. He will receive with a "God bless you," all you may bring him. So don't forget to wend your way on each Thursday morning to the town hall with the choicest growth of the season. Tennyson's "May Queen" was born of the mayflower.

"The honey-suckle round the porch has wov'n  
its wavy bowers,  
And by the meadow trenches blow the faint,  
sweet cuckoo-flowers,  
And the wild marsh-marigold shines like fire in  
swamps and hollows gray,  
And I'm to be Queen o' the May, mother, I'm  
to be Queen o' the May."

The above is the joyous song of health, and then in the shadow of death comes the following sad, yet sweet, refrain:

"There's not a flower on all the hills: the frost  
is on the pane:  
I only wish to live till the snowdrops come  
again.  
I wish the snow would melt and the sun come  
out on high,  
I long to see a flower so the day before I die."  
Don't forget the Flower Mission.

### MUZZLING THE PRESS.

The above is the heading of an able editorial in last Sunday's Boston Herald, and it should be read by every intelligent American citizen. This leader to which we refer, starts out with the following alarming declaration, namely: "The thing that is best known about affairs in the Philippines is that

we do not know the truth about them. This administration has undertaken to institute and enforce a censorship of the press with respect to those islands that is utterly un-American and insolently tyrannous. It is a gross impropriety in a free government. Nothing like it exists outside of absolute monarchies and countries that make no boast of civilization." The above and much more is what the Boston Herald, one of the ablest edited papers in this country, has to say of the conduct of a war, which the Herald believes to be right *per se*. It is an outrage on our American civilization that the facts concerning a war in which the American people are engaged, cannot be made known to the American people as they really exist. It was nothing less than autocratic rule that excluded from the mails Mr. Atkinson's pamphlets addressed to officers of the navy and army in Manila. The Herald says without apology "that the postmaster-general, Charles Emory Smith," who vetoed the use of the mails for Mr. Atkinson's war pamphlets, "is the same gentleman who impudently falsifies the record to make it appear that the present cruel war was instigated by the citizens who disagree with the policy of the administration, as they have a perfect right to do without incurring prosecution for treason, or defamation by their servants in office." The Herald further adds that this is not Germany, and the President of the United States is not a Kaiser to decree suppression of free speech or free publication or obstruction of circulation through the mails of disagreeable criticism." Correspondents who have been sent by reputable and loyal newspapers to Manila to learn the facts, have not been permitted to send those facts home, if unfavorable. But read the editorial to which reference is herein made, as found in last Sunday's Herald.

The question may well be asked "Where are we at?" when Senator Hoar and Ex-Governor Boutwell of this state are written down by the friends of the administration, substantially as traitors. There is nothing unfair or disloyal in an intelligent criticism of the war we are waging with the Philippines, although the criticism may be unfavorable. Why not accept the facts? It is safe to declare that a large minority, at least, of the American people are utterly opposed to this so-called Philippine war, and there is no power on earth that can muzzle them on this uppermost of subjects. It is more than possible that it will be seen in November, 1900, that a majority of the American people have been opposed all the while to the attempt to subjugate those islands. The war up to date has cost this nation an army of precious lives and in addition something like \$300,000,000, and yet no man as yet seeth the end. President McKinley is unfortunately placed, and he has largely himself to blame for the awkward position in which the general government finds itself today. Whatever may be the outcome of this war, we are sure that the powers at Washington will never be able to muzzle the American press.

The Boston Herald's editorial is an able vindication of the rights of a free people.

### ONE OF THE HAPPIEST.

One of the happiest families of which we know just at present is a maltese cat with her two pretty and playful kittens which happen to live under the very roof where we so pleasantly reside. This mother cat is so supremely happy with her offspring that she never turns them over to the care of another. She insists upon preparing their meals, and she always carries until they have had their fill, and she does not object to their being fed between meals. This happy, loving, pussy mother has never been known to leave her little ones to go shopping in Boston or elsewhere, or to attend the sewing circle. She is decidedly "a keeper at home," looking well to the interests of her household. And in turn the kittens show themselves lovingly loyal and true to the mother. Where she is, there they may invariably be found. When she is basking in the sunlight with outstretched paws, the kittens may be found alongside of her with heads overlapping each other, and with their diminutive paws elongated to their fullest extent. It may interest the little folks who happen to read this feline editorial, that originally there were three kittens of this happy family, but one of them came to a shocking and violent death through no fault of its own. There has been heard, however, no murmur or complaint from the bereft mother and her afflicted kittens against the cruel dispensation of some mysterious Providence. With a resignation that is hardly less than marvellous in the light of human reasoning, they have resumed the duties and pleasures of life with all that composure and equanimity which affords a lesson in all that constitutes a christian science which stands the test. Now we imagine we hear someone ask "Why does the editor of the Enterprise write on a subject so apparently trivial?" Ah, but it isn't trivial: for this happy little family of the mother cat and her two remaining kittens underscores the everlasting truth, that the place of the father and mother is the home, and their work first, last and all the time should be for the children. And it also teaches that life is to go on, in spite of the misfortune or calamity

that may cross our way. We insist that the maltese with her happy family is an objective lesson not only in what is best in all domesticity, but a sermonette at least upon not a few of the higher virtues; and this is why we have written of them, as they lie so lazily stretched out their full length in the chair right in front of us.

### WHAT IS TRUTH?

Is truth simply a mere statement of fact, or may one in speaking or writing the fact, draw somewhat on the imagination to enforce the lesson? We are inclined to believe that it is altogether legitimate to appropriate a reasonable degree of license in stating one's views upon any current question of the day. The scriptures tell of just such instances. "And if any one will sue thee at the law, and take away thy coat, let him have thy cloak also." "And whosoever shall compel thee to go a mile, go with him twain." Now everybody knows that what is literally said in the above verses, is not really meant. The only lesson intended by the Master is that one should pay his honest debts, and that he should invariably evince such an obliging, willing disposition as to grant any reasonable favor asked of him; and the superlative language employed was simply to make sure that the above truth was sent home. "Take no thought for your life, what ye shall eat or what ye shall drink; nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on." Everyone catches the thought of the verse quoted, while he practically discards the language. Yes, we have scriptural authority for overstating the truth for truth's sake. It is somewhere told how Henry Ward Beecher once said that one must literally tell a lie in order to state the truth in such emphatic form that it will be accepted and believed. That paragraph is allowable which clearly and intensely conveys the thought to be expressed, however much the language may be overdrawn. Indeed, this overdrawing or whatever else you may call it, is an essential condition to all variety of expression. Were the world of journalism simply to state the facts, there would be but little difference between such statement and the repeating of the multiplication table in concert. There must be an agreeable variety of expression, and this variety will necessarily involve what is termed license in language. So, dear reader, hunt in every instance for the "full corn in the ear," instead of giving too much attention to the husks. We all must necessarily state our case in our own way, always giving exceeding care, that nothing which is fundamental is either vitiated or destroyed. In spite of whatever else we may say or do, the everlasting truth must abide.

### THE KISSING BUG.

The "kissing bug" of which so much is being said and written, has at last made its appearance in Boston. All things good, bad and indifferent, finally bring up at the Hub—she being the "centre," is logically the last place reached. But they all get there, and so it is that this prince of bugs has introduced itself to the Bostonians. This insect, poisonous as it may be, has two redemptive features or qualities in its osculatory work. In the first place the bug in question invariably kisses on the lip, and this is as it should be, for you, dear reader, as well as we, know that a kiss implanted elsewhere than on the lip, is a sham and a delusion. The second good point in favor of the bug is that it prefers the cherry lips of some fair damsel, rather than those of her who has seen her best days, or those of the sterner sex. This latter quality or preference exercised by the much dreaded kissing bug commends itself to every man of us.

But to discuss the matter more seriously, it is to be hoped that this poisonous insect may not show itself in any large numbers in Boston and in its surrounding localities. While we believe in a judicious amount of kissing both for the sake of pleasure and duty, yet we stoutly insist upon our right of selection as to subject matter and age. While we want no bug, we do not object to the usual kind of lip service.

### EDITORIAL NOTES.

The law governing official courtesy should be observed by every public servant.

That man is wanting in all that constitutes primary education who is wanting in an average politeness.

You can never reason that out of the brain of another, which has not first been reasoned into it.

The man who thinks he knows it all is invariably the man who knows the least.

A boor will soon betray himself by his language.

That individual whose only introduction into cultured society is his money, is another illustration of "the bull in a china shop."

Virtue is in the keeping of a noble and chaste woman.

The man who has no enemies usually makes no count in any reckoning that is essential.

It is your goody men and women who nauseate a healthy stomach. It is he who never commits a sin whom we first suspect.

continued on page 4

### ODDS AND ENDS.

Some wives are so taken up with the rights of women that they forget their husbands have any.

There might be some hope for Comstock if he would not confine his mind so closely to naked facts.

Bryan is still busy driving nails into the party coffin.

A few years ago a Yale senior pointed to the walls of the luxurious new Yale dormitories and said "There is the tombstone of Yale's supremacy—at least I fear so."

To vie with each other in lavish outlay, to visit Europe with frequency, to possess steam yachts, to bribe custom-house officers, to swear at our institutions, to dodge the assessors, and to ignore all the duties of citizenship, is an off-handed epitome of the existence of a large portion of the multi-millionaires of this country.

The prattling gibberish in which Prof. Hyslop and other psychologists are indulging about starting a new religion reminds me of Prof. Seeley's remarks in his work on Natural religion. A certain philanthropist once confided to Talleyrand his disappointment at the ill-success of his attempt to bring into vogue a sort of improved Christianity, a benevolent rationalism which he had invented to meet the wants of a skeptical age. "His propaganda made no way," he said. "What should he do?" he asked. The ex-bishop politely condescended with him, feared it was indeed a difficult task to found a new religion, more difficult than could be imagined—so difficult that he hardly knew what to advise. "Still,"—he went on after a moment's reflection—"there is one plan which you might at least try: I should recommend you to be crucified and rise again on the third day!"

The incident we give below typifies modern communications with the spirit land inasmuch as there is always a money consideration at the bottom of every communication and the *spirit* which usually animates the proceeding is of like brand. The "cult" in this case was a young man of the state of Nevada who employed his "secret art" for the purpose of "bleeding his old man." He had wandered away from the parental roof and exhausted his revenues and his credit in "riotous living." So to raise the wind he telegraphed to his father "Your son Walter was killed in the Consolidated, Virginia, this morning by a falling cage. What shall we do with the remains?" In reply, a telegraphic order was sent for 150 dollars, with the request, "Bury him." The son pocketed the money, and proceeded to "blow it in." When he had sufficiently recovered from the debauch to be in a condition for writing he penned his father the following note:—"I have just learned that an infamous scoundrel named Barker has sent you a fictitious account of my death, and swindled you out of 150 dollars. He also borrowed eighty-five dollars from me and left the country. I write to inform you that I am yet alive, and long to see the parental roof again. I am in somewhat reduced circumstances, the accumulation of the past five years having been lost—a disastrous stock operation—and if you would spare me 200 dollars, I will be very thankful for your favor. Give my love to all." A few days later the erring youth received the following dignified reply from his outraged parent: "My dear son,—I have buried you once, and that's an end of it. I decline having any more transactions with a corpse.—Yours in the flesh, Father."

To the inexperienced the great difference in temperature at this time of the year between Boston and a place on the North Shore, no farther distant than Kennebunkport, seems almost incredible. For example all guests at the latter place agree that the temperature on the Fourth was just delightful. Last evening (the 10th inst), the mercury stood at 63° at 6 o'clock p. m. and the guests betook themselves to the veranda on the leeward side of our hotel, to seek shelter from the chilling sea breezes. This has long been a popular summer resort for Arlington people, and the present season forms no exception to the rule. I forbear mentioning names, because as Bro. Palmer has recently said, some people are supersensitive at seeing their names in print, while others are deeply offended if by accident their names do not appear among the personals. The guests at this place are chiefly occupied in the three b's, boating, bathing, and bicycling, for which this place offers unusual facilities. Boating in canoes on the Kennebunk River, ascending and descending with the tide, is a special and peculiar feature among the summer attractions. The river is very meandering; its banks abound in wooded points, and the entire scenery for a distance of 4 or 5 miles is very picturesque. Reader, do you contemplate building a summer seaside residence or cottage? Do not fail before deciding upon the location to visit Gooch's Beech in Kennebunkport, and acquaint yourself with the extraordinary advantages which this place affords, to say nothing of the extremely low prices at which most delightful sites may be obtained. In beauty and charms of every kind the beach is unsurpassed even by Old Orchard, except in the matter of extent. But it excels the latter in diversity of scenery and in many other features. VERITAS.

### MARRIED.

REYCROFT—FISTER—On Wednesday, July 12 at the home of the bride, in Cambridge, by the Rev. C. H. Lynn of Provincetown, the Rev. Harry Fay Fister, pastor of the Universalist church, Arlington, and Miss Mabel Frances Reycroft.

### DIED.

RAY—On Wednesday, July 12, at her home on Lake St., Annie Ray, aged 39 years.  
CONNOLLY—On Tuesday, July 11, at 33 Dudley St., Mary, wife of Peter Connolly, aged 60 years.  
MCALLISTER—At Arlington Heights, Wednesday, July 12, Margaret J., wife of J. W. McAllister, aged 40 years. Funeral services were held on Friday afternoon.

### TO LET.

Four rooms and a barn, at 63 North Union street, Arlington.

### WANTED.

By a young man of strictly temperate habits, a position as general man. Is familiar with horses and stable work generally. A good all-around man. E. G. S., Enterprise office, apls if

### TO LET.

TO LET—Ashland Street, Arlington Heights, house 7 rooms and bath room, open plumbing and furnace; both town and well water supply; 18,000 feet of land; large and small fruits and shade trees. Apply to GEO. E. GILCHRIST, 106 High street, Boston.

## DR. RING'S Sanatorium,

Arlington Heights, Mass.

Eight miles from Boston.

For Nervous and Chronic Diseases in both sexes (mental cases not received). Location high, healthy, restful and invigorating. Especial attention given to Electro and Hydro therapeutics. Telephone 5-2 Arlington. Physicians, Allan Mott Ring, M.D., Arthur Hallam Ring, M.D., Barbara Taylor Ring, M.D. Illustrated booklet sent on application.

H. L. FROST & CO.,

Trees and Shrubs Trimmed.

Insects Destroyed.

P. O. Building, Arlington.

## Refrigerator

## Refrigerator

For hot weather

## Mattresses in all

## GRADES

\$2.50 to \$18

A big boom in

## Baby Carriages.



## WM. CALDWELL,

9-11 Mystic st.

ARLINGTON

Telephone 51-2

Advertise in Enterprise.

## E. PRICE, Blacksmith and Wheelwright,

Horseshoeing and Jobbing promptly attended to.

Carriage and Sign Painting.

Belmont, Mass

## A. L. BACON, Mason and Contractor.

All Kinds of Jobbing, Whitening, Fire Places and Boiler Settings.

LOCKER 58 MYSTIC. Lock Box 45, Arlington

Telephone 133-3.

Order Box at Peirce & Winn Co.

RESIDENCE, COR. MYSTIC STREET AND DAVIS AVENUE.

## Pure Vermont Cream in Glass Jars

Sold only by

## J. O. Holt, Grocer,

14 Pleasant Street.

Clerks will be pleased to show samples of same.

## SEALS FOR Corporations, Societies, Lodges Etc.

Also Manufacturers of the popular AIR CUSHION

## RUBBER STAMPS.

C. C. Hoffman & Co.,

73 HANOVER ST., HEAD OF PORTLAND, BOSTON, MASS.

## WOODS BROS. EXPRESS

Will move you out or move you in, just which way you happen to be going, and guarantee you just as good a job as if you were always moving.

Piano and Furniture Moving.

We also have an express that runs too and from Boston daily, that will call for your parcels and deliver them promptly

Boston Offices—36 Court St., 48 Chatham St.; order box, Faneuil Hall Sq.  
Arlington Offices—Cushing's Store at Heights, Town Hall, corner Henderson St.  
Residence at 677 Mass. avenue.

## J. W. RONCO, Practical Hair Cutter.

Children's Hair Cutting is our specialty.

P. O. Building, 637 Mass. ave.,

opp. Post-office.

ARLINGTON, MASS.

If you wish your expressing done on time and trunks taken to and from the depots, try

## WELCH'S Alington Express, W. E. BROWN, Prop.

Boston Offices: 75 Kilby St., 14 Devonshire St., 139 Kingston St. Order Box, Faneuil Hall Market.  
Arlington Order Boxes: Cushing's Store at Heights, Town Hall and corner Beacon St.

FURNITURE MOVING.

Residence, 955 Mass. Avenue, Arlington.

## WM. ADDISON GREENE, M. D.

688 Mass. Ave., Arlington.

GRADUATE OF DARTMOUTH '96  
HARVARD POST GRADUATE '97.  
OFFICE HOURS: 9-10 A.M.; 2-4 P.M.

## We Lead, Others Follow!

Arlington Sea Food Market.

311 Broadway, Arlington.

Opposite the Soldiers' Monument.

Cleanest Market in the state.

Our Fish, Oysters, Clams, and Lobsters, are fresh from the waters.

Give us a call and see for yourself.

GEORGE W. RUSSELL. S. M. TEELE  
Telephone 122-5.

## Dr. G. W. YALE, DENTIST,

At parlors, 14-16 Post-office Building,

ARLINGTON,

Open daily, also Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday evenings.



## ARLINGTON LOCALS.

Howard W. Spurr is at Edgartown.

Mrs. Albert Grant is in Winthrop, Me.

Mary E. Hardy is at Adrian, Michigan.

W. A. Hardy and family are at Hingham.

Maud E. Gilman is sojourning at Hyannis.

Mrs. A. S. Taylor is at Moultonville, N. H.

Mrs. V. A. White is at South Acton, Mass.

Thomas A. Briggs is at West Mystic, Conn.

Mrs. and Miss Teale are at Orr's Island, Maine.

Mrs. C. B. Devereaux and family are at Hull.

Sunday July 16, Seventh Sunday after Trinity.

Mrs. S. J. Whitney is visiting in Everett.

Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Bryant are in Allerton.

Miss Mabel Babson is at East Wakefield, N. H.

Miss Louise Schouler is at South Bristol, Me.

Miss M. A. Tilson, is stopping in Townsend.

Joseph F. Holmes is at home from Dartmouth.

Miss Mable Clark is for a few weeks at Dawsville.

Erastus J. Carter is rusticating at Haven, Maine.

Mr. J. P. Radcliffe is at the Cliffs, North Scituate.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Jacoby are at Meredith, N. H.

William H. Jones and family are at West Gloucester.

Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Reyecroft are in Hopkinton, N. H.

Mrs. A. E. Cunningham is summering at Annisquam.

Miss Sarah Welles is spending a few weeks at Deerfield.

Dr. and Mrs. Reed are receiving their mail at Bridgton, Me.

Warren Freeman, 200 Pleasant street, is rusticating in Maine.

Mrs. J. Rollins is spending the heated term at Waterloo, N. H.

Miss Grace Gage is spending a few days at Chichester, N. H.

Mrs. J. A. Fitzpatrick is enjoying herself at Southport, Me.

Mrs. J. E. Latham and Mrs. M. K. Drury are at Ludlow, Vt.

George S. F. Bartlett is passing his time at Thompson, Conn.

Grace Hosae is having an enjoyable vacation, at Provincetown.

Mrs. F. C. Emery and Mrs. O. C. Emery are at Rutland, Vt.

Sarah A. and Stella M. Richards are visiting in Schenectady.

Mrs. W. A. Taft, with Helen, Clara and Allen, are at Harwichport.

Miss Lena H. Abbott, teacher in the Russell school, is in Bangor, Me.

Mr. Edward A. Bailey is at the Bickford house in Kennebunkport, Me.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Hardy are spending their vacation in Rockland, Me.

Louis E. Greene spent Sunday and Monday with his parents in Amesbury, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel F. Dean and Elizabeth M. Dean are at Bar Harbor, Maine.

Mr. and Mrs. George Swan and Clara B. Swan are in Leominster for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Rodney T. Hardy, Mrs. and Annie F. Hardy are at Park, Maine.

Ex-Senator James A. Bailey is spending a portion of his vacation in Nova Scotia.

Mr. and Miss Dodge of Springfield have been visiting Mrs. Swadkins and family.

Mrs. T. C. Sias, and her children go to-day for an outing in Hopkinton, New Hampshire.

Mr. William A. Clark, informs us that on Saturday and Sunday one inch of rain fell.

E. S. Churchill and family are at Pine cottage, Roland park, Moultonville, N. H.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Fessenden and Miss Laura Fessenden are at Hotel Pemberton, Hull.

Harriet M. Taylor is having her outing in New Ipswich, N. H., with Mrs. Myron Taylor.

Mr. W. A. Robinson and family are to spend several weeks in Bangor and Fryeburg, Maine.

Mrs. Henry Bacon and daughter of Winchester were guests on Friday of Mrs. T. A. Jernegan.

James Emery, Jr., J. H. Emery and Mrs. E. W. Emery are whiling away their time in Allerton.

Horace and Eddie Lewis, with friends, are spending their vacation at Camp Crescent on Concord river.

The rector, the Rev. James Yeames, will preach at St. John's Church on Sunday morning, at 10.30.

Mrs. C. J. Devereaux and the Misses Devereaux and Miss Helen Wyman are at Hyannis for the summer.

An important church meeting will be held on Monday evening at the Park Avenue Congregational church.

Mrs. Warren Freeman and family go on Tuesday of next week to Southport, Maine, for their summer vacation.

Mrs. C. Howard Russell and daughter of Jacksonville Illinois, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Ira L. Russell, 1108 Mass. ave.

The crowds from the city are beginning to flock to this place on Sundays. Last Sunday the woods were full of them.

There will be an early celebration of the Holy communion at St. John's Church, Academy St., at 7.30 on Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Biglow of Dorchester have been guests of Mrs. Daniel Drew, 184 Westminster Ave., for the past few days.

Mr. J. H. Edwards, is visiting his old home at North Wadsworth, Prince Edwards Island. Mr. Edwards will be absent three weeks.

The regular church services in the Park Avenue Congregational church will be conducted on Sunday by the Rev. Dr. Stembridge.

A large number of Arlington people are away having a pleasant time. They evince good common sense in taking not only days, but weeks off.

The Rev. James Yeames, will preach at All Saints Church, Belmont, on the three remaining Sundays of July at a quarter past three in the afternoon.

Harold B. Wood will spend a portion of his vacation at Southport, Maine, and a part of it at the Maplewood Hotel in the White Mountain region.

Miss Horsey of Great Neck, L. I., and Mrs. George Horsey of Newtonville, were guests on Tuesday of Mrs. Henry W. Bullard at her home, 29 Academy street.

Dedrick, who was in the recent cycle race at Wakefield with 72 starters, won the sixth prize and the second time prize. Good for Dedrick and for Arlington.

Andrew Irwin of the police force, is enjoying a vacation of two weeks at his old home in Canada. Mr. Irwin is a live man on the force and deserves a good time.

Mr. Harriman, chief of our Arlington police, will attend on Monday the outing to be enjoyed at Manchester-by-the-Sea, by the Massachusetts chiefs of the Police union.

Mrs. Theodore Dupee, who for the past few weeks has been in one of the hospitals in Boston for treatment, returned home on Thursday much improved in health.

Mr. George Winn and daughter of Summer street were guests on Wednesday of Mr. and Mrs. Warren W. Pierce at their summer home at Camp Arlington on the Concord river.

Miss Esther Bailey is visiting a college classmate at Lake Chenango, while Mr. and Mrs. Bailey, father and mother of the above trio, are holding the home castle, at 1172 Mass. Ave.

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Pattee together with their daughter Mrs. A. E. Pond, and her two children start to-day for Deerfield Park, in the White Mountain region, for a two week's stay.

Miss West of North Cambridge, a pupil of Prof. S. B. Whitney, presided at the organ at the Baptist Church, in the absence of the regular organist, Mr. William E. Wood, on Sunday last.

Fifty poor children from the North End in Boston enthusiastically enjoyed a picnic on Wednesday in Sprague's grove, under the supervision of Mr. S. P. Prentiss and Miss Ethel Wellington.

Mr. and Mrs. William E. Wood, were guests over Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. William B. Wood, at their cottage at Plymouth-by-the-sea. Mrs. Woods still remains at the shore for a few days.

We know of nothing more bewitchingly attractive, than the delicately tinted sunbonnets worn by the Arlington girls, save the pretty and bewitchingly attractive faces which these bonnets shield from the torrid rays of the sun.

Dame the druggist, whom everybody on the Heights and in Arlington as well, knows, is busy in dealing out those delectable sodas to the crowd; and he is also busy putting up prescriptions.

Mr. Arthur B. Moulton, Jr., head clerk in the drapery department of Houston & Henderson, Boston, starts on Monday morning for Lake Maranacook, Maine, where he will be a guest for three weeks at the Lake View House.

Whittemore, distinguished for his hair tonic, is now causing the hair to grow on the top of the bald heads in Winchester—for he it known unto all men that he is running a first class drug store in Winchester as well as in Arlington.

Officer Barry of the police force has recently returned from the Queen city of New Hampshire. He spent a little time at Lake Massabesic, one of the most attractive of the many lakes in New Hampshire. Officer Barry was pleasantly impressed with the enterprise and growth of Manchester.

Rev. John Forbes, of Brooklyn, N. Y., will preach in his old pulpit at the First Parish (Unitarian) Church next Sunday morning. It is several years since Mr. Forbes has been heard in Arlington, and his many friends will be glad, doubtless, to avail themselves of this opportunity.

Mrs. William J. McAllister, who was taken so suddenly and seriously ill on Friday of last week of hernia and peritonitis, died on Wednesday at the Mass. hospital, where an operation was performed. The deceased was 40 years of age. Funeral services were held on Friday afternoon from her late home.

Owing to the storm of last Saturday evening the exhibition to be given in the show window of Louis E. Greene in the Sherburne building, of the "Solid Comfort piazza swing," was postponed until this evening. This is one of the finest swings in the market, and will be fully demonstrated by the lady in attendance. Call and see it.

We happened to be in the police station on Wednesday when Officer Hogan arrested John Harris for drunkenness and for attempting to create a disturbance over the Smith case. The neat and summary manner in which Officer Cody performed his duty is another

proof that he understands his business, and that he has the required muscle to do his work.

Prof. Bendix is open to a few engagements this summer. This orchestra stands as high in the profession as it is possible to attain. Quality and not quantity counts, and the professor has the quality every time. This orchestra does not compete with inferior ones and those who play for nothing. His prices are reasonable and he should have a large share of home work.

The Arlington Whist and Cycle Club, are to have a run on Sunday to Wayside Inn, where they will while away the time in the very room where Washington drank his punch, and where Emerson, Longfellow and other stars of that class use to tell stories and discuss nature.

On Sunday, July 30, two members of the Cycle club, Dederick and Russell, start by wheel on an extended tour through New England. Before returning home they will take in the Hudson river route, making their way through New Jersey to Phila. Mr. Dederick will visit his parents at their home in New Jersey.

The Arlington Whist and Cycle club held a meeting on Tuesday evening in its new room in the Postoffice building, when it elected for the coming season as its captain, Warren Greenleaf. The clerk also appointed a committee of three to arrange for a race on Labor Day. The committee is the following: A. A. Tilden, Fred Sanford and Jud Langen.

Mr. P. T. Hendrick, the shoe dealer, for 19 years located in Swan's block, is to move the first of the month into the corner store, Masonic building, lately occupied by J. J. Loftus the tailor. Mr. Hendrick is making many changes in the store. He has put in a glass window on the Medford street side and is to lower the stone steps. We think Mr. Hendrick has made a wise move.

Mr. Walter Crosby of 88 Lake street, is one of the most successful gardeners in the neighborhood of Boston. We caught sight of his broad, fertile acres on Tuesday. His harvests are abundant. Mr. Crosby not only understands how "to tickle the earth with a hoe," but he understands as well how to meet in his individual and official life people in a pleasant, agreeable way.

Miss Dr. Woodworth had a narrow escape from serious injury Sunday evening. While returning from a professional visit, and alighting from an electric in front of Academy street, she was run into and knocked down by a bicycle but fortunately escaped injury. Bicyclists are too careless in riding at full speed when people are getting on and alighting from electric.

The Rev. L. M. Powers, pastor of the First Universalist Church of Buffalo, N. Y., will preach at the Universalist Church next Sunday morning. Mr. Powers is well known in this vicinity, having been for a number of years pastor of the First Universalist Church of Somerville. After next Sunday the church will be closed till Sept. During the vacation season quite extensive repairs will be made in the vestry.

Miss Dinamore, the busy and efficient stenographer for Wm. T. Woods & Co., celebrated on Tuesday evening her birthday at her home on Summer St. A number of her friends brought her many good wishes, and her parents presented her with a valuable ring. A most enjoyable time was had. It has not been made known to the general public just how old Miss Dinamore is; but we'll venture that she is barely out of the teens so envied by her sex. At any rate, her years are attractive, and promise all good things for her future.

Mr. E. C. Litchfield, the photographer, will attend the photographers' convention to be held at Chautauqua Lake N. Y., next week. The convention will substantially resolve itself into a school of art study. Eminent instructors will give the latest in this department of the world of art. Mr. Litchfield, already distinguished in his profession, allows no opportunity to escape him whereby he may more nearly perfect himself as a photographer. Mr. Litchfield today stands at the head of the list as an artist in his line of work.

Quite a delegation of our Universalist friends attended the Decennial Jubilee of the Young People's Christian Union of the Universalist Church, being held this week at Lynn. The special delegates from the Arlington Universalist Church, were Mr. L. K. Russell, Mrs. F. B. Wadleigh and Mr. Fred Butterfield. The entire Arlington company attending were as follows: Mr. and Mrs. J. Fred McLeod, Miss Ethel McLeod, L. Kimball Russell, Miss Mary E. Hadley, Miss C. L. Higgins, Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Wadleigh, Miss Myra Pierce, Miss Sunnerger, Mr. and Mrs. Jerome Smith and Miss Abbie Russell. The sessions of this convention have been unusually interesting and instructive.

The Arlington House still remains closed to the public. It is a prime condition to the more complete success of any village of considerable size that it has at least one good hotel, where the stranger or other could be accommodated to a night's lodging, and a good square meal. We have no reference now to what is popularly denominated a summer hotel with summer prices, but a hotel that would afford

a home to the man of moderate means, who is only able to pay an average price. That Arlington should have such a public house is not a debatable question. Arlington has no hotel where the general public can be accommodated. Such a condition of affairs is unfortunate to all of us, especially to our business men.

Supt. Kimball, is gradually nearing the Centre with his new macadamized road bed. It fills a long-felt want. We are sure the work is done in the best shape.

Mrs. A. P. Cutter gave on Tuesday an enjoyable picnic to her friends in the grove in the rear of her home on Summer street. A sumptuous dinner was had, and a pleasant time all round. Cards were manipulated and played during the afternoon. To end all, lunch was served.

We were glad to meet on Friday, Mr. Stephen Symmes of Mystic street, whom we use to know away back in the sixties. Mr. Symmes is hale and hearty at the age of nearly 83 years. Mr. Symmes is the second oldest native in Arlington. Mr. Hill of Pleasant street outranking him by a small fraction of time. We trust that the few representatives left in Arlington of the earlier times will remain years longer to bear us company. Somehow we feel safer to have them with us and near us.

Since writing in this issue of dancing in the public schools of Chicago, we have interviewed Mr. W. A. Robinson a member of the Arlington Board of Education upon the subject, and find him deal-set against the terpsichorean art as taught by the professional. Indeed he goes so far as to deny what everybody else readily admits, namely, that the children who are taught dancing are any more graceful in their movements, than are those who remain profoundly ignorant of the art. We most respectfully suggest and urge that Mr. Robinson take occasion to visit in the autumn the kindergarten class in dancing in Pleasant Hall. However we do not hope to convert Mr. Robinson to this more liberal and advanced thought in education, for his mind seems to be irrevocably made up and adverse to the new method. We must however remind Mr. Robinson that Chicago that live city of the West is way ahead of him.

Harold B. Wood, has just completed his summer course of study at the Institute of Technology. This course is what is known as the forging course, which includes the heavy work of the blacksmith. A young lady who was a member of the class successfully took the full course not omitting that portion of it which belongs to the smith. Prof. Peabody said to the young lady "you cannot take what we call the 'blacksmithing' portion of the study." The young Miss at once said "I am going to take it." Prof. Peabody replied, I will make it so hard for you that you can't take it." She answered, "I will take it all the same," and she did take it. It was found that she could "strike while the iron was hot," as well as the young men. She gracefully stood at the anvil and in a taking way swung the big sledge hammer. This young lady member of the class understands as well how to weld iron, as she does hearts. There can be no question that she will make her way in the world, and bring things up to a white heat.

We took a walk on Wednesday at high noon up into the woods by the little pond or lake back of Bartlett avenue and there we found a mother with four of her children, together with a neighbor and two children belonging to another family, having a picnic all by themselves. The children, down to the little two-year-old boy, were as happy as they could well be. They were eating their lunch as we came upon them—and what appetites they had! For remember, they were as absolutely out in the country as though they had been in northern New Hampshire. They were surrounded by forests, the waters of the little lake, mentioned above, and by the rocks, with the clearest of skies overhead. It was a delightful little company, and a delightful way of spending the day.

Mothers should never forget that the time devoted to the children is the best possible investment: it is a doubly paying investment, for it not only does the children good, but it does the mothers an equal good. These family picnics should come more frequently.

The above reminds us that all mothers are not so fortunately situated as to be able to frequently get a day off with their children. We know a mother here in Arlington who works hard and long every day of the six to support her five fatherless children and to keep her home. To us this mother is more than a heroine; for she uncomplainingly toils on day after day in loving obedience to the great law of protecting and caring for one's own. This is not an isolated case. Were we to hunt Arlington through we should find not a few of them. While we are helping others at a distance, great care should be had lest some of God's worthy poor next our own doors, should escape our notice.

To Cure a Cough in One Day  
To Cure a Cold in One Day  
To Cure Sore Throat in One Day  
To Cure Hoarseness in One Day

Take Cleveland's Lung Healer, 25c. If it fails to cure, your money will be refunded by H. A. Perham, P. O. Bld'g.

George A. Law,  
Hack and Livery Stable,  
Mass. Ave., Arlington.

Having practically rebuilt the inside of my stable, and added ten new stalls, I am now prepared to take new boarders. I secure first class board and right prices. Teams sent and called for.

**JOB PRINTING  
OF ALL KINDS  
AT LOW RATES  
AT THIS OFFICE**

**W. G. KIMBALL,**  
Contractor and Builder,  
Shop, 1003 Mass. ave.  
ARLINGTON.

**CHAS. GOTT**  
Carriage Builder,  
450 Mass. Ave.,  
ARLINGTON, MASS  
Jobbing in all branches.  
Fine Painting a Specialty.

**MARK SULLIVAN,**  
PRACTICAL  
HORSE SHOER.  
HAND-MADE STEEL SHOES  
A SPECIALTY.  
Mill Street Shoeing Forge,  
ARLINGTON.

**H. L. Frost & Co.**  
POST-OFFICE BLOCK.  
Flower Store Closed until Sept. 1st.  
Telephone number at store 141-2 at Greenhouses, 20-4.

**STOP**  
your hair from falling out by using  
**Whittemore's**  
Quinine Hair Tonic,  
Fully warranted.

**F. R. DANIELS**  
606 Mass. Avenue,  
Arlington.  
All the leading styles in collars, cuffs, ties, pins, etc.

**The Bendix Orchestra.**  
William Bendix Director.  
High-class music furnished for Dances, Germans, Cotillions, etc. A limited number of pupils accepted for piano, violin, clarinet and guitar.  
Office and Studio, 2 Park terrace.  
ARLINGTON.

**Fish!** All Kinds  
I shall keep all kinds of Fresh and Salt Fish always on hand at prices very moderate. Your orders will receive our prompt attention and delivered. Also clams, oysters and lobsters.

**J. FRED McLEOD,**  
602 Mass. avenue, near R. R. Crossing.  
31dec3m

**J. C. WAAGE,**  
House, Sign,  
and  
Decorative  
Painting.  
JOBING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO  
28 Moore Place, Arlington  
TELEPHONE, 149-2 ARLINGTON.

**Boston and Maine R. R.**  
Southern Division.  
JUNE 26, 1898.

**TRAINS TO BOSTON.**  
Arlington Heights—4.45, 6.05, 6.35, 7.04, 7.34, 8.04, 8.36, 8.58, 10.07, 11.14, A. M. 12.25, 1.01, 2.18, 2.48, 3.54, 4.46, 5.19, 6.48, 8.18, 9.18, 10.18 P. M. Sunday, 9.34, A. M., 12.08, 2.23, 3.11, 4.35, 6.15.  
Brattle—4.47, 6.08, 6.38, 7.08, 8.06, 8.58, 10.00, 11.16, A. M. 12.27, 1.03, 2.30, 3.56, 4.48, 5.21, 6.51, 8.20, 9.20, 10.20, P. M. Sundays, 9.27, A. M. 1.00, 2.25, 3.14, 4.40, 6.18, 8.28, P. M.  
Arlington—4.50, 6.12, 6.42, 7.00, 7.12, 7.30, 7.42, 8.01, 8.30, 8.17, 8.40, 9.00, 10.12, 11.19, A. M. 12.30, 1.06, 2.23, 2.52, 3.50, 4.51, 5.24, 5.46, 6.20, 6.54, 6.57, 7.15, 8.23, 9.23, 10.23, P. M. Sundays 9.30, A. M. 1.03, 2.28, 3.18, 4.41, 6.21, 8.31, P. M.  
Lake Street—4.53, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.03, 8.20, 8.48, 10.15, 11.21, A. M. 12.32, 1.08, 2.26, 4.01, 5.26, 5.49, 6.25, 7.00, 7.17, 8.25, 9.25, 10.25, P. M. Sundays, 9.33, A. M. 1.05, 2.31, 3.31, 4.44, 6.24, 8.34, P. M.  
\*Express.

**TRAINS FROM BOSTON.**  
Arlington Heights—6.25, 7.17, 8.17, 9.17, 10.17, 11.17, A. M. 12.17, 1.47, 2.47, 3.47, 4.47, 5.47, 6.47, 7.10, 7.50, 9.15, 10.30, 11.30, P. M. Sundays, 9.15, A. M. 12.30, 2.00, 4.30, 6.00, 7.15, 9.45, P. M.  
Brattle—6.25, 7.17, 8.17, 9.17, 10.17, 11.17, A. M. 12.17, 1.47, 2.47, 3.47, 4.47, 5.47, 6.47, 7.10, 7.50, 9.15, 10.30, 11.30, P. M. Sundays, 9.15, A. M. 12.30, 2.00, 4.30, 6.00, 7.15, 9.45, P. M.  
Arlington—6.25, 6.42, 7.01, 7.17, 7.31, 7.46, 8.17, 8.19, 10.17, 11.17, A. M. 12.17, 1.47, 2.47, 3.47, 4.47, 5.47, 6.47, 7.10, 7.50, 9.15, 10.30, 11.30, P. M. Sundays, 9.15, A. M. 12.30, 2.00, 4.30, 6.00, 7.15, 9.45, P. M.  
Lake street—6.25, 7.01, 8.17, 9.17, 10.17, 11.17, A. M. 12.17, 1.47, 2.47, 3.47, 4.47, 5.47, 6.47, 7.10, 7.50, 9.15, 10.30, 11.30, P. M. Sundays, 9.15, A. M. 12.30, 2.00, 4.30, 6.00, 7.15, 9.45, P. M.  
\*Express.

**O. L. Fern & Co,**  
Importers and Dealers in  
Foreign and Domestic  
Liquors  
Sole agents for the celebrated Hotel Brunswick, Key West and Don Daviso brands of cigars.  
A box of Brunswick cigars for the ladies' husbands, or friends that smoke, at wholesale prices  
Family trade a specialty.

**95 Union and 166 Blackstone S  
BOSTON**

**Paine**  
**Furniture**  
**Company**  
48 Canal Street, Boston

**T. M. CANNIFF,**  
Hairdresser,  
943 Mass. ave., Arlington

**J. H. HARTWELL**  
& SON.,  
Undertakers  
and Embalmers.  
Medford st.

**EGBERT E. STACPOLE,**  
TEACHER OF  
BANJO, MANDOLIN AND GUITAR.  
Correct instruments carefully selected for pupils without extra charge.  
40 Mystic Street, - Arlington, Mass.

**ALEX H. SEAVER,**  
**REAL ESTATE**  
**& MORTGAGES,**  
2 MYSTIC STREET

**No Glasses**  
at all  
Is certainly better than to have the wrong kind; for by using those which are unsuitable, new errors of refraction are caused. But with the right glasses, original, progressive or acquired errors are corrected and pass away as if they had never existed. I take great pains with my corrections and my fittings, and make no charge for thorough examinations.

**FRED W. DERBY,**  
Refracting Optician,  
458 Massachusetts Avenue.



# WINDOW GLASS.

## All sizes, thin and double thick.

S. Stickney & Co,  
466 Mass. Avenue.

# Johnson's Arlington Express.

J. H. EDWARD'S Prop.

Main Office, Monument View House,  
Opp. Soldiers' Monument.

Order Box, Fanueil Hall Market, Boston.

Baggage checked to all depots and steamboat wharves or transferred to destination.

If you have any Expressing, Piano or Furniture Moving to do please give us a call.

We have the largest business and can give better results than any other express in Arlington. Telephone, 122-3 Arlington

Two Trips Daily. First Team Due at 1 p.m.

# ARLINGTON HEIGHTS.

William E. Lloyd and family are spending a few days at Sandwich.

Mr. J. K. Jones and family from Cambridge have moved into a house on Westminster ave.

Mrs. Partridge and children are to go today to York beach, Me., where they will remain for a few days.

Miss Mabel Dow returned last Thursday from her very pleasant and enjoyable vacation at Roxbury, Vt.

Mrs. William J. McAllister was taken so ill on Monday that she was carried to the Massachusetts hospital.

The Baptist weekly prayer meeting was held at the home of Mrs. Dickey, 1119 Massachusetts avenue, on Friday evening.

Miss Dora Parsons, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Parsons, is in Manchester, N. H., for a ten days' visit with family friends.

Mr. W. H. Pearce, formerly a resident on Ashland street, died of consumption on Wednesday at his home on Walden street, Cambridge. It seemed particularly sad that he "must go" just as the bright boy was born to his household.

Mr. Schuhmacher has created no little interest on Crescent hill by shaving off his moustache. An item of little importance, one might say, but when it amounts to a new man coming into the place, it deserves a place as a personal.

A very enjoyable family picnic from the Heights went to Nantasket last Saturday. Bathing in the water with heavy showers was truly novel and caused considerable fun and enjoyment for the bathers.

Mrs. F. W. Merrick, residing on Claremont avenue, gave on Thursday, as is her annual custom, an enjoyable picnic party to 35 children of her neighborhood. The party was given in the grove back of Mrs. Leander Pierce's home. The children enjoyed themselves to the utmost in games of various kinds, and they enjoyed the good things to eat.

An adjourned meeting to consider plans for a new chapel was held after the prayer meeting at Mr. Trefethen's home last Friday, July 7. It is expected that the work will very soon commence in earnest and that the Baptist society will enjoy a very fine house of worship.

The Sunshine club held on Wednesday afternoon an especially interesting meeting with Mrs. Livingstone. There were seven tables of progressive whist. The games were much enjoyed. The prizes were awarded as follows: first prize, Miss Spear; second prize, Mrs. E. A. Downing. The club will meet next week with Mrs. Dwelley.

Mr. H. Smith, the contractor, was arrested on Monday by Officer Hooley for forgery; he was taken into court on Wednesday and held under \$500 bonds to appear at the next term of the superior court. Mr. Smith, it seems, signed forged receipts as to having paid his men and then on presentation of these receipts to the owner of the house in process of building, had them cashed.

The Baptist Sunday school held its annual picnic at Pine Bank grove, Malden, on July 11th. A special car was chartered holding nearly one hundred men, women, and children. People living near the line of cars had no trouble in hearing the vociferous screams and songs that continually filled the air, from the happy mouths of the children and some of larger growth. Collations were served on small tables, each family by themselves. Games were enjoyed, sack races, high jumping, potato races etc. The pastor, Rev. A. W. Lorimer, joined heartily in the games, and was as ready as any for a good time. The superintendent J. W. White of Arlington, was present, and helped to make the day a happy one. The party left the picnic grounds at 6 o'clock, all satisfied with the day of unalloyed pleasure, being to all concerned a red letter day in their memory. Only one accident occurred (and that not serious) to cause a moment's anxiety. A picture of those attending the picnic, was taken before leaving in the morning on the church lot.

Miss Mabel Perry gave a delightful party on Wednesday evening at the home of her parents. Capt. and Mrs. John H. Perry, 10 Florence avenue, in honor of her friend, Miss Helen Bissell of Yonkers, N. Y. Sixty young people were present, many of whom were from Cambridge and surrounding towns. Miss Perry, the attractive hostess, was tastefully gowned in white muslin over green silk. Miss Bissell, the honored guest, wore a dress of white muslin over yellow silk. All the ladies were in evening dress, while the gentlemen were in full dress. It was indeed a brilliant gathering. Music and dancing was the order of the hour. Caterer Hardy furnished the elaborate spread which was so elegantly laid, and which was so much enjoyed. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Walter B. Farmer, Miss Grace Dwelley, Miss Dora Parsons, the Misses Alice and Edna White, Miss Maisie Trask, Miss Emerson, the Misses Bridgman, Miss Tewksbury, Mr. King, Mr. Schnetzer, Mr. Tucker, the Messrs. Bridgman and

To Cure Constipation in One Week  
To Purify the Blood in One Week  
To Strengthen Nerves in One Week  
To Cure Sick Headache in One Day

Take Cleveland's Celery Compound, 35c. If it fails to cure, your money will be refunded. H. A. Perham, druggist.

Harry Rice, all of Arlington and Arlington Heights, Miss Blake and Mr. McDonald of Cambridge, and the Messrs. Holway, Case and Harding of Chelsea, and others. Miss Perry is one of those charming young ladies of the Heights who entertains with all that ease and grace which come only from that society life distinguished for its culture, while her friend, Miss Bissell, is possessed of all that refinement of manner which points the lady everywhere. Miss Perry and Miss Bissell are now at the Touraine in Boston, the guests of relatives from New York.

The funeral of Mrs. W. J. McAllister took place at Park Avenue Congregational church at 2 p. m. Friday. Rev. Dr. Stembridge officiated, and dwelt upon the many pleasant characteristics of the deceased in an eloquent and touching vein. Appropriate music was rendered by Walter Bean, George W. Averill, Miss Mabel Anderson and Miss Wescott; Miss Edith Mann organist. Interment was at Mt. Pleasant cemetery. Mrs. McAllister was a kind hearted and charitable lady and her husband has many sympathizers hereabouts in his bereavement.

Miss Edith Mann has returned from Hamilton where she has been visiting. This week she has spent in Cambridge with friends.

# Belmont.

It is prophesied that the time will come when the lion and the lamb shall lie down together. But the time has already come when the cat and the rat lie down peacefully together. We walked a mile on Tuesday in a scorching hot sun to see for ourselves a cat which is tenderly caring for a rat, and fondly nursing it with her two baby kittens. Now don't all of you at once rise from your seats and swear that this is a "fish story." It is a veritable fact, for we have seen with our own eyes the two little kittens and the rat lying quietly side by side in one little bed, happily agreed in all things. Miss Martha Frost, living at the junction of Brighton and Pleasant streets, Belmont, is the owner of the cat which is lovingly rearing the rat with the kittens. There are certainly indications that we are approaching the millennium.

Isaac Locke jr. is from all accounts, having a good time at Bar Harbor.

E. Price, the well known blacksmith and wheelwright, Belmont, is never idle; the truth is he is rushed all the while in filling orders. See his advertisement in this issue.

Mrs. Hale, eldest daughter of the Hon. J. B. Fletcher, is at home from Westford for a week or more.

Miss Alice Winn is at West Gloucester enjoying her summer vacation.

Mrs. John Hooper, formerly Miss Edith Sargent, leaves for Detroit on Friday of next week, where she is to make her home.

Mr. J. L. Frost, recently appointed postmaster, has moved into the new block.

Mr. Griswold Stowe is soon to leave for Scotland, where he is to be married in August. We have learned that Mr. Loring Underwood, who recently sailed for Europe, is to be the "best man."

# Arlington Locals.

Miss Josie Prentiss and Miss Evelyn Locke are attending the Unitarian conference at the Isles of Shoals.

Do not forget that today and tomorrow are the only days remaining in which to see the pictures now on exhibition at the library.

The Rev. James Yeames, pastor of the Episcopal church in Arlington, is to preach in this village the last three Sunday afternoons in July.

Charles Dennen was fined \$1 on the 11th for drunkenness and committed. On the 12th James H. Fitzgerald was fined \$1 for drunkenness and paid. On the 13th John Harris paid a fine of \$1 for a like offence.

William Whytal after an absence of ten weeks in the extreme West, is expected home to day. Mr. Whytal in his extended outing has made the entire western coast taking in many of the interior cities. He was seven days doing the National Park.

Mr. Ezra Upham, brother of E. E. Upham and Mrs. Phineas S. Bond of Whittemore street, is on from the west visiting them. Mr. Upham is a social and genial man to meet and has a wide acquaintance of friends in Arlington.

**If It Hadn't Been Sunday.**  
"Had it not been the Sabbath day," said a Perthshire preacher to an elder "between the preachin's," "I would just have asked ye how the hay was selling in Perth on Friday."

"Well, sir," said the elder, "had it no been the day it is I wad jist hae tell't ye it was gaun at a shillin the stane."

"Indeed! Well, had it been Monday instead of the Sabbath I would have told ye I have some to sell."

"Umph, aye, on aye, sir! And had it been Monday, as ye say, then I wad jist hae tell't ye I wad gie ye the market price for it."

The elder's carts were at the manse early on Monday morning, and the preacher's haystack vanished like a highland mist.

# George's Teeth.

The American Journal of Dental Science for 1843 states that George Washington lost most of his natural teeth at an early age, relying upon the art and skill of one Mr. John Greenwood, a distinguished dentist of New York, to displace the deficient.

Washington's artificial teeth were manufactured from the ivory tusk of the elephant, the only material at that time employed for the purpose.

Continued from page two.

There is no trouble in that home into which love largely enters as a factor.

The pen which moulds public opinion is dipped in ink that never pales, and writes in a language not to be misunderstood.

When every husband shall show himself as agreeable and polite to his own wife as he is to other wives there will be a substantial decrease in the divorce line.

In the death of Lloyd Aspinwall, and in that of Charles Graham, is found a startling lesson to all those who are going down to certain ruin and death through riotous living.

However contradictory it may seem, it is yet true that one journeys heavenward more rapidly when upon his knees, and gets a fuller insight into the "kingdom" when his eyes are shut.

To tell and act the truth at all times and under all circumstances requires that kind of courage which would meet death itself if need be. To lie is the act of a coward.

There is many a Rip Van Winkle in this world of ours. Worse than this, there are those who substantially sleep their lives long. Nothing but Gabriel's trumpet will wake them. We have our "Sleepy Hollows" all about us.

To make the most of what you read you need to generously use the pencil on the margin of the pages you turn. There is a wide difference between reading and skimming through the paragraph.

We have no patience with a young man verging towards the twenties who does nothing for a livelihood, and who has no desire to do anything. Laziness is a sin for which there is no forgiveness. The young man who will not work, should occupy his six feet of earth in the pauper graveyard at the earliest practicable day.

In Laporte, Indiana, on Monday, July 10, John W. Jones of Berrien county, Michigan, seventy-six years old, and Miss Jessie Cresson, eighteen years old, were married. Mr. Jones has a fortune of \$300,000, and his will makes the bride the possessor of his entire estate at his death. Another shameless marriage! \$300,000 for the person of a young girl by a man tottering on the brink of the grave is a disgrace to all civilization. Let us license the social evil at once, rather than that the American people shall longer give their assent and sanction to such untimely marriages.

Oh dear, how "the square pegs get into the round holes, and how the round pegs get into the square holes!" There are those in journalism who should be upon the farm, there are those in the schools who should be doing honest manual labor, and there are in the legal profession those who hardly know the difference between the prosecution and the defence, and, most unfortunate of all, there are now and then those in the pulpit who take their text only to leave it, and whose "first, second and third" are nothing other than insignificant divisions or headings of a sort of scriptural medley. We all need to be directed by an Omniscient Intelligence in our choice of a calling. Every man and woman should find that place in life for which they were intended. It takes something more than "May it please your honor," and an "Amen," and a "quill," and "the first class in arithmetic will recite," to make the lawyer, the minister, the journalist and the schoolmaster. It has been pre-ordained by an immutable law that it requires in every instance a square peg to fill a square hole, and a round peg to fill a round hole. Let this law be observed, then there will not be so much rattling about or around in our individual positions.

Dancing is now being taught in the public schools of Chicago. Years ago, when it was first proposed to teach drawing in the schools of Brooklyn, Thomas Kinsella, then editor of the Brooklyn Eagle—an educated man—said he would much rather see dancing taught, remarking that in nothing did he feel the deficiencies of his early education as in not having been taught to dance, adding that this accomplishment gave a person the advantage of deportment and manner that nothing else could, and that was most valuable in everyday life. We have long insisted and have written not a little upon the subject, that dancing should have a place in our public schools. To teach boys and girls grace of manner and movement has a just claim upon the school fund. And besides, the terpsichorean art is of decided advantage in all social life. Those of us who are altogether unable to "trip the light fantastic toe," can solemnly affirm that at many an evening gathering we have become awkward "wall flowers" simply because we couldn't dance. We felt ill at ease, hardly knowing what to say next, and all for the reason that we had not been taught how to gracefully approach the young lady and solicit her hand in the mazy dance. We are glad that Chicago has broken the ice, and has waded into this new study with both feet. Now let Boston and her surrounding cities and villages add dancing to their curriculum of school studies. We commend this new departure in our educational system to the board of education in Chicago.

# SOMETHING OF EMERSON.

Those who have read Emerson to any extent, must have been impressed as we have, that his terse sentences strike one as distinct propositions. So complete are they, that one could well end at any point in one of his essays, shut the book, and insist that he had the finished thought of the Sage of Concord. It became the custom of Emerson in the later years of his life, to bring his public lecture to a close at the end of the hour, although he might not have concluded the reading of his manuscript. Emerson had peculiarly to himself the unit system of thinking. He knew no fractional thought. While it is true that he recognized the mathematical truth that the whole is equal to the sum of all its parts, yet he never dwelt on the individual parts. He considered things as a whole. For instance see how complete and distinctly the following sentence stands apart by itself. "Every promise of the soul has innumerable fulfillments; each of its joys ripens into a new want." The above might serve as the caption of a proposition in geometry to be easily demonstrated by the law of mathematics. It is the leading word that he has to say in his essay entitled "Love." Just read what he says of its transforming power. "But be our experience in particulars what it may, no man ever forgot the visitations of that power to his heart and brain which created all things new; which was the dawn in him of music, poetry, and art; the morning and night varied enchantments; when a single tone of one voice could make the heart bound, and the most trivial circumstance associated with one form is put in the amber of memory; when he became all eye when one was present and all memory when one was gone; when the youth becomes a watcher of windows, and studious of a glove, a veil, a ribbon, or the wheels of a carriage; when no place is too solitary, and none too silent for him who has richer company and sweeter conversation in his new thoughts, than any old friends, though best and purest, can give him." The above sentences cover the experiences of the world alike, and are suggestive of a mind brimful of all which belongs to the domain of love. And how touchingly he adds that "in the noon and afternoon of life we still throb at the recollection of days when happiness was not happy enough, but must be drugged with the relish of pain and fear; for he touched the secret of the matter, who said of love, "All other pleasures are not worth its pains;" and when the day was not long enough, but the night, too, must be consumed in keen recollections; when the head boiled all night on the pillow with the generous deed it resolved on; when the moonlight was a pleasing fever, and the stars were letters, the flowers ciphers, and the air was coined into song; when all business seemed an impertinence, and all the men and women running to and fro in the streets mere pictures. The passion rebuilds the world for the youth. It makes all things alive and significant. Nature grows conscious, every bird on the bows of the tree sings now to his heart and soul. The notes are almost articulate. The clouds have faces as he looks at them. The trees of the forest, the waving grass, and the peeping flowers have grown intelligent. Yet nature soothes and sympathizes. In the green solitude he finds a dearer home than with men." Emerson in all his writings first inspires his subject and then his subject in turn inspires him. To such as he, love became the creator of his surroundings. He sang because the burden of his song had found lodgement in his heart. In condensing the discussion of a subject which Emerson during a long life, so well and so vividly illustrated he speaks as follows: Thus we are put in training for a love which knows not sex, nor person, nor partiality, but which seeks virtue, and wisdom everywhere, to the end of increasing virtue and wisdom. We are by nature observers, and thereby learners. That is our permanent state. But we are often made to feel that our affections are but tents for a night. Though slowly and with pain the objects of the affections change, as the objects of thought do. There are moments when the affections rule and absorb the man, and make his happiness dependent on a person. But in health the mind is frequently seen again,—its overarching vault, bright with galaxies of immutable lights and the warm loves and fears that swept over us as clouds, must lose their finite character and blend with God, to attain their own perfection. But we need not fear that we can lose any thing by the progress of the soul. The soul may be trusted to the end. That which is so beautiful and attractive as these relations, must be succeeded and supplanted only by what is more beautiful, and so on forever." If ever man was inspired, that man was Ralph Waldo Emerson. He only wrote as holy hands had been laid upon him. He was imbued with the spirit, because he had breathed it in. He touched all hearts, because his own heart had been first touched. We have quoted thus at length from "The Sage of Concord," hoping thereby to induce someone who has not read Emerson, to do so at once. He is both seer and prophet. His writings are infused with the life and spirit of divinity. No man wrote as did he.

Enterprise, only \$1 00

PICTURE FRAMES.

CRAYONS.

*Sitchfield Studio*  
655 Mass. Ave.,  
Arlington, Mass.

PHOTOS.

WATER COLORS.

# H. B. JOHNSON,

## Steam and Hot Water Heating,

Greenhouse Contractor, Steam Pump Repairer, etc.

PIPE AND FITTINGS FOR SALE  
AT BOSTON PRICES.

BROADWAY AND WINTER STS.,  
ARLINGTON.

Boilers Re-tubed. Artesian Wells. Wind Mills. Roofing.

In all work contracted for the latest devices and most approved appliances are used and personal attention given to every job. Estimates furnished on contracts of any amount and satisfaction guaranteed.

"YES"

will be her answer  
and **HARDY** will  
cater for the wedding.

He will also furnish you with  
Strawberry Ice Cream made  
from the natural fruit  
N. J. Hardy, 657 Mass. ave.

# Summer Comforts

Are few and far between these hot, sultry days in the house. Why not make yourself comfortable on your piazza by procuring a chair. The price and quality are within the times. Just drop in and see them. Boston prices every time

W. W. ROBERTSON, 468 Mass ave

# You can Save Dollars

By going to

**Rosie the Tailor.**

Post-office Arcade,  
Arlington

Spring styles are now ready. Suitings Overcoatings, and Trouserings, in the latest fabrics, both foreign and domestic, at reasonable prices.

Drop us a postal and we will call

THE CENTRAL

DRY GOODS COMPANY

Fall, Winter Flannels

477 Massachusetts Avenue.